

## Daggle Taggle Gypsies



1. There were three gyp-sies be - fore my door And they sang loud and bon - ny - Oh they



sang so loud and they sang so sweet They charmed her a-way to the gyp - sies - Oh. To me



right fal lay, me ra-ttle all the day, to me right fal lay, me ra-ttle all the day.

- Chorus
2. The lady she dropped off her silken gown  
And round her shoulders a blanket wound  
She was resolved all for to go  
Along with the daggle taggle gypsies-oh
  3. At twelve o'clock the lord came home  
Enquiring for his lady-oh  
The servants gave him this reply  
'She's gone with the daggle taggle gypsies-oh.'
  4. 'Oh, saddle to me my milk-white steed  
Oh, saddle to me the best indeed,  
That I may follow after my new-wedded wife  
That's gone with the gypsy laddie-oh
  5. Then he rode high and he rode low  
Till he came to the site of the gypsies-oh  
[And there he found his new-wedded bride  
Along with the daggle taggle gypsies-oh]
  6. 'Will you forsake your houses and land?  
Will you forsake your money-oh?  
Will you forsake your new-wedded lord  
And go with the gypsy laddie-oh?'
  7. 'Oh, what cares I for my houses and land  
And what cares I for money so?  
Oh what cares I for my new-wedded lord  
For I've gone with the gypsy laddie-oh.'
  8. Last night you lay in a goose-feather bed  
With your new-wedded lord by your side-oh  
And tonight you must lie in a cold open field  
With the daggle taggle gypsies by your side.

